

# Sinead O' Connor, 1000 Mirrors

A scream a shout far in the distance  
Maybe the first or second floor  
Curtains colouring the windows  
Never see behind closed doors  
A silent siege behind politeness  
Domestic harmony for show  
Lost in the mirage of a marriage  
Outside a world she'll never know

And as I see through the real you  
I'm falling straight into  
A thousand broken Mirrors  
I can't hide  
And outside the bright lights  
Can't hide the pain inside  
And I've broken a thousand mirrors  
Now it's time  
Now it's time  
Now it's time  
Now it's time

Loving her children with a passion  
Protecting them at any cost  
Taking the only course of action  
There's no more bridges left to cross  
Who are the ones that are the guilty?  
Who are the ones that bear the scar?  
We must not leave our sisters bleeding  
We sing this song for Tsoora Shah  
And as I see through the real you  
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A thousand broken Mirrors  
I can't hide  
And outside the bright lights  
Can't hide the pain inside  
And I've broken a thousand mirrors  
Now it's time  
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